

Daily Eagle

M. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

GETTING READY FOR IT.

When the next assessors' census of Kansas cities is given, Wichita will not only lead, as she leads now in increase, but the gain will be more gratifying to Wichita and more surprising to the state than it is this year, when it leads all other places in Kansas, with 3,691 inhabitants added to its population in the year. All the cities of this section of Kansas are moving forward. Thirty-seven of the 114 larger places lost in population in the year. But the cities in this section gained. Hutchinson gained 247; Salina, 598; Arkansas City, 12; Newton, 292; Winfield, 115; Wellington, 84; McPherson, 53; Great Bend, 229; Dodge City, 325; Caldwell, 178; Sterling, 3; Kingman, 65; Lyons, 58; Larned, 71; Anthony, 267; Harper, 294; Pratt, 19; Stafford, 85; Nickerson, 31; St. John, 140; Herington, 180; Cedarvale, 7; Wichita, 3,691.

So Wichita may be said to be growing as a result of its central location and distributing advantage in the southwest, not only, but helped in that growth by a general increase in population in all this part of Kansas.

That the concentration of this prosperous condition is in the future to become more and more accentuated in Wichita's growth no one can doubt. The railroads understand it best, and their altered attitude toward Wichita is pleasing earnest of the fact. The great freight depot which the Missouri Pacific has built, and its big passenger station, to say nothing of the further plans it has in store for us, the complete terminal facilities and big depots of the Frisco, upon which construction is to begin at once, the necessity for more room that is facing the Santa Fe and must soon be met, the selection by the Orient of Wichita for a concentration of its east-end mechanical works, all signify recognition of not merely the present rate of rapid growth, but of a constantly increasing population at a more and more rapid rate as the city grows.

There has been no let-up in growth this summer. With a single exception it has been a summer of the greatest growth in the city's history. This will be quickened further this fall, and within ninety days Wichita will have gained an impetus of which the 3,691 gained in the last year will be only a mere indication.

DOES LUXURY FOLLOW WAR?

The New York Evening Post has a novel idea about war and luxury, holding that luxury follows the other as the night and day. In elucidating the proposition the paper says: "The President's words on Saturday about the mischief of 'great fortunes not used aright,' and about the 'ugly baldness' of the follies and vices displayed by 'the wicked who prosper,' will find an echo in many hearts. They fall fittingly at a time when ostentation by the vulgar has been reaching its acme of offensiveness, when the gambling spirit, both in finance and high play by the admired plungers at Saratoga has been rampant, and when press and public have stood staring or been running agape at every rumor or authentic report of luxury surpassing all records for fantastic or barbaric forms. It is good to have a chief magistrate to whom all this is so frankly repellent, and who lets it be known that it is."

In view, however, of the very obvious lurch to luxury which this country has taken since the Spanish war, we think that Mr. Roosevelt and others of his way of thinking and talking about the discipline of war would do well to revise their theories. They held up war to us, it will be remembered, as the great moral tonic of which a luxurious age was in need. It was to prevent our fibre from deteriorating. It was to make us live laborious days. Under the sharp appeal of military duty the nation was to cease to think about the comforts and elegancies of life, was to give up reckoning happiness in terms of the bank account, and was to scorn all delights except the stern joy of the warrior. This theory always seemed to us bizarre psychologically, and ludicrous historically. Being brutalized or else made gyrate by the luxury which always sweeps in with new fashions in war-time, has been the historic danger of war. Capua is never far from Canaan. Napoleon's wars did not exactly make the French a modest, simple people, despising the pleasures of sense. Even a struggle so essentially heroic and ideal as our civil war was attended and followed by an invasion of insensate displays of new-found wealth. George Ticknor was no Cato the Censor, yet he wrote to a friend abroad in the days of the desperate fighting between the Rapidan and Richmond in 1864: "Meanwhile luxury reigns as it never did before in Boston, New York, and through the North generally." It ought not, then, so greatly to surprise the praisers of the soldier's life if another successful war has brought us millionaires who vie with each other to see who can wallow in Epicurean life in the most novel ways.

There is, in truth, a very direct connection between the war spirit and the flaunting of riches, such as we have been seeing these three months past. War is a provocative of the gambling mania. Itself a sort of huge lottery, it unsettles men's ideas about the slow and regular acquisition of a competence by prolonged industry, and drives them on to a mad grasping after the great prizes. Wars have always been the rich man's opportunity to grow richer. The necessities of the government furnish him his occasion. A swarm of suddenly rich arm contractors was let loose on the land in 1862-65 to disgust the observer with their ostentatious display of bad manners but good money. Why blame the men who, in the Spanish war, sold their ships to the navy for three or four times their value, if they used part of their unexpected gain in whimsicalities of defiant expense, or in tricking out their women in the very mode of the spirit of a Zulu warrior, who gives his wife nose-rings and anklets wherewith to sit in the entrance of the kraal and be admired and envied by the passers-by?

One reason why a senseless exhibition of great wealth does nowadays an uncommon amount of harm, as the President says, lies in the publicity which attends every movement of the very rich. They are not allowed to live their lives to themselves. "The world unknowing and the world unknown." Their heels are dogged by the reporter and the clicking of the camera accompanies their doings, sitting and uprising. Publicity besets them behind and before, let them like it, let them loathe it. Every scrap of their conversation, every variation in their plans of

travel or residence, all the petty dust of gossip that blows about them, have to be given an eager public which dotes upon its millionaires. They become a kind of example, or standard, or object of rivalry to countless thousands every day. It is an appalling thought, but it is doubtless true, that as "Mr. Doolley" says, there is today in every town some man "with a strong jaw and a loving woman to help him," who reads of the extravagant splendors of the buffeted elegants of the hour, only to resolve in his secret heart to become rich enough some day to surpass in his own person their superfluity of luxury.

THE SPANISH GAINING IN CUBA.

An interesting report issued by the United States department of labor upon industrial conditions in Cuba, pays the following tribute to the Spanish laborers, who are now the chief source of additions from without to the supply of wage-earners in the island:

The Spanish immigrants are reported to be steady industrials and regular workers. Some American employers consider them the best unskilled laborers of Europe. They are physically robust and not addicted to many of the vices of laborers of the same class in the United States. They are more docile than the latter, and fully as intelligent for many kinds of service. Unlike the Cuban, they are frugal, seldom gamble, and often allow their savings to accumulate in the hands of their employers. They are not quarrelsome, and do not usually carry concealed weapons.

In a country which is naturally, and by long custom, mainly agricultural and yet has only about 4 per cent of its area under cultivation, though there is nothing in the character of the soil or the surface of the island to prevent a very high proportion of land under tillage, such immigration is of great value; and it seems certain that if Cuba can gain enough headway financially and can find markets enough for its great staples, the growth of the Spanish element in the population, which is already increasing about twenty times as fast as the few American settlers, must of whom do not mean to stay many years, will steadily increase in importance.

As we have remarked before, the time for the Americanizing of Cuba appears to be very remote, unless the island is to pass under the flag of the United States and stay there. It may be added, incidentally, that the testimony which has been quoted as to the good qualities of Spanish laborers places them far above the native Cubans in industrial value. Many curious notions were cherished, with blind and rather fierce positiveness, in this country concerning Cuba, its people, and its masters, before the war of 1898.

WHEN DOGS BITE.

A man died in a Philadelphia hospital of what the physicians called hydrophobia, and it is certain that his death was due to a dog-bite. The bite was inflicted by a small dog that had shown no symptoms of rabies. The injury to the ankle was slight and the man laughed when his friends advised him to have the wound cauterized and take the Pasteur treatment as a precaution. A few days later he began to feel intense pain in the head, and an aversion for water. He was sent to a hospital, and after several hours of agonizing suffering he died.

It is occasional cures like this that seem to shake belief in the oft-repeated claim of dog fanciers and physicians that there is no such disease as hydrophobia. Of course, the death of a person bitten by a dog under conditions such as are supposed to mark the symptoms of this disease may be accounted for easily. Fear may bring on the paroxysms which precede death from rabid rabies and nobody, not even a physician, can tell to what extent nervous excitement is responsible for such a condition in the patient. But so long as death in its most horrible form often follows a dog-bite, it is just as well, if not better, perhaps, to be on the safe side and to take the Pasteur treatment when it is available.

WHEN WILL WE TRY?

Garrett P. Serviss writes in the New York Journal: "Nobody ever knew how much Edison was assisted toward his electric triumph by the world-wide acclamation that attended his efforts. The cheers of Paris will help Santos-Dumont to encircle the statue of liberty in his flying ship, and the huzzas of New York will blow him on to greater feats. But even the solitary dreamer aids the onward movement. The man who sits in the bottom of a valley and caudges his brains how to go, like the birds, to visit his neighbor over the hill, spreads the intellectual infection which must finally break out in epidemic discovery. But when shall we try? The answer may be easier to give after the international convocation of aeronauts has been held at the St. Louis world's fair. That \$100,000 prize will have an influence. Money talks to the man-bird no less loudly than to his biped brother on the ground floor."

One thing is clear; the first successful air navigator will be a master equilibrist. The greatest of the unsolved problems connected with the aeroplane is that of keeping a balance. The flying machine must possess the ready equilibrium of a bird, or of a kite. And there are some who believe that it is the kite rather than the bird which will, at last, furnish the key to the secret.

The government has decided that postal employees can be delegates to conventions, but can not serve as chairmen of conventions. Possibly they will be permitted later to serve on the committee which conducts the chairman to the platform.

It would be a great addition to our long history of silly trials, if some one should manage to swim the English channel.

Duke Boris at Chicago fell in love with a chorus girl. The czar was notified and ordered Boris to move on. He moved on.

The Navajo Indians are again on the verge of starvation. This happens every little while with the Navajos.

President Roosevelt says he believes in large families and says that in that he is old-fashioned.

Nevada isn't doing the cause of statehood for three territories any good by advocating it.

Roosevelt believes that what is needed in the White House is horse sense, not brilliancy.

One Mr. Graham has selected the Niagara route to suicide and has advertised the date.

England seems to be staggering along very well with the Duchess of Marlborough.

Bill Sewall probably hated it like sin when the newspapers wrote him up.

There is a terrific amount of secrecy over the bodies of the Furies.

Police is at work, but not quietly, sinking the island of Martinique.

No land in the vicinity of Oklahoma remains vacant.

THE MEDICAL COLLEGE BABY.

Minnie was not like most babies. Perhaps that was why the medical students liked her. Her average young man considers himself quite charitable when he will even tolerate a baby, and the baby must be of the cheerful sort that laughs and says "goo goo" and "da da." For these that are dyspeptic and bawl day and night they have a loathsome esteem that is proverbial.

But Minnie possessed some hidden charm that endeared her to all the young men, and, in fact, made rivals of them. One of the students had been in search of the supposed hidden charm. One of the baby's ears had been removed and sewed on again; one of the eyes had been taken out, but here evidently the amateur surgeon had tackled a job beyond his ability, for it had not been replaced; there was a hole in Minnie's neck, but, mind you, it was never made with the purpose of killing the baby, but on the presumption that the little one was on the verge of suffocation from diphtheria, and had to be relieved by tracheotomy. There was a long gash on the right side of the abdomen, but that was for the removal of a troublesome vermiform appendix. One leg was missing, but here again the best interests of the baby had been regarded, for a practiced eye would see that a classical amputation had been performed.

Yet Minnie had passed through all this and was still here, and never suffered pain. She once did so very, for a while, but she was "passed up" times without number, trampled upon, kicked and subjected to all the pranks that the modern student can devise. The little one had become inured to these seeming abuses. It is better to allude to them of "seemingly" abuses, for had any one of those several hundred young fellows been accused of mistreating Minnie, he would have resented it as a personal insult. She was all the more popular because of her experience at their hands.

She had no objection to all the things that are common to babies. Even the saying that "babies are all stomach and no conscience" did not apply to her. She had neither stomach nor conscience, but she was a good deal more sensible. Her mother would not have been justly called a dirty baby, for she never used them of her own volition. She was inimitable to the stuff that would send an ordinary baby into a paroxysm of howling or laughing, yet restrained, in her own way, responsive. Quicker baby was Minnie. She had no anxiety—not even a father or mother. Where she came from no one could tell. Medical men like to do in the future, a rigorous, and probably it was this air of mystery about the little one that accounted in part for their interest in her. Minnie was certainly several years old, yet in no way had she added to her stature and not a grain of sense had she accumulated. Her growth physically and mentally must have been stunted very early. Nevertheless she was the very idol of the students, and admittedly the only baby they had ever really cared for. She always received their attentions with seeming indifference, neither favoring rich smiles nor retelling with tears. Diplomatic little baby was Minnie. She never pouted nor whimpered, but always maintained that quiet, passive demeanor.

The baby had been a special favorite with the senior class. At the class meeting she occupied a seat of honor beside the president. She was present at the lectures and clinics and every night a specially appointed committee saw that she was looked up and secure from the ghoulies and evil influences and "supper." Not a football or baseball game did the class attempt without the presence of Minnie. She seemed to give them inspiration, and it is a matter of record that they never lost an athletic contest when she was among the spectators. These stories were always told by a colored boy, a student, who was the very idol of the students, and admittedly the only baby they had ever really cared for. She always received their attentions with seeming indifference, neither favoring rich smiles nor retelling with tears. Diplomatic little baby was Minnie. She never pouted nor whimpered, but always maintained that quiet, passive demeanor.

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OUTLINES OF OKLAHOMA.

Another bank has been started at Geary. The principal director is L. J. Downey. Coda Morris is to be thanked for turning up and preventing a story that might have been a long-drawn-out as the Hillman case.

At the Indian dance at Elk City, white men were allowed to dance with squaws by paying 10 cents. The privilege brought in quite a handsome sum.

Erin Springs, one of the historic towns in Oklahoma territory, little heard of recently, will soon have a railroad. Nine Rock Island gangs are working that way.

John Stiles, of Oklahoma county, will sell 1500 bushels of boom corn from 27 acres of land. This isn't bad, although it is not the best record made in Oklahoma this year.

Over 100 Christians and church members held a sunrise prayer meeting on top of Mt. Shondia, in the Wichita mountains, last Sunday morning. It was an impressive sight.

In Comanche county, Monday night, Jud Welch and Ed McDonald gave variety to a country dance by lighting a fire with knives. McDonald's wounds will probably prove fatal.

The southern element in Oklahoma City are anxious to see how that Kansas governor will open a campaign. They will be disappointed. He will not open it with a cork screw.

In Oklahoma, as in Kansas, queer things happen. An editor is breaking his neck to put \$100,000 into an electric light plant at Guthrie. The strange thing about it is that he has the money.

Miss Lela Drew, of Berlin, saw something under a man's hind foot, and stooped down to pick it up. She has partially regained consciousness and the physicians are hopeful of her recovery.

The best sign that the enemy is licked in Oklahoma is the fact that the Republican papers down there are taking a hand in the politics of Kansas. They haven't in Cross enough to keep them busy.

Simpson, the Jerry bucket shop operator, forged himself into a lot of free riding. He rode on a bogus pass to Chicago and now will ride from New Jersey back to Noble county, the guest of Sheriff Foster.

Frank Dale, through the leader, has applied the people of Guthrie that it is absolutely necessary to raise \$50,000 for the Denver, Boulder and Gulf before Edmund Frantz places his John Hancock on the contract.

Leslie Niblack will be the Democratic candidate for the council against his old thirty-third degree friend, Harper S. Cunningham. It will require a man of more experience and seriousness than Niblack to handle the situation for Guthrie in the next council.

Ament has resigned as president of the Eastern Oregon State Normal, to which position he was elected some time ago. He announces that the position was resigned for business reasons known only to himself, and that his home will be in Alva indefinitely.

Judge Billups, prince of dressers out in the Cheyenne and Arapahoe country, is not carrying out the pledge he made at Elkhart to the effect that he intended to set the practice of the southwest a-fire for Bill Cross. Judge Billups is a weed of hasty growth—a kind of a hot-air plant.

The best evidence that Bill Cross' Guthrie friends do not believe he can be elected is the fact that they are nominating Editor Niblack for the council. Niblack was slated for Bill Cross' private secretary before the nomination of McGuire changed the aspect of things.

This is a queer item from the great educational center of western Oklahoma—Alva: "Blaine Bacon is going back to Chiricahua, Illinois, to attend school." The Alva man who would send his son to Illinois, and especially to Chiricahua, for an education has something wrong with him.

H. A. Todd, the man who used to run stages from Kansas to Fort Reno, and who lived in Canadian county before the opening, is a candidate for territorial councilman from the Kingfisher-Canadian district. He is running against an orator—C. P. Lincoln—and it will pay to watch that race.

ALONG THE KANSAS NILE.

The city of Minneapolis in this state gained in population the last year.

The general public is getting warm under the collar over that school book row.

Babwin will hire a new crew to take north and leave the old one behind to thaw out.

The Ashton Globe has a hunch that Cy Leland will be in the race for the United States senate.

The Arkansas river in Colorado is again back full. Colorado should be made to store the water.

Many of the politicians think that Curtis will withdraw from the senatorial race before November.

A colored evangelist at Emporia is maintaining in his sermons that Adam was a colored man.

Ex-Congressman Baker, of the Sixth district, indignantly protests that he was recently elected road overseer.

"Batch" Thompson, the rich gambler of Emporia, who died the other day, once ran a butcher shop in Abilene.

The Atchison Globe, from studying a patch of them, comes to the conclusion that southern men are great gamblers.

Mr. Wagner has been nominated for congress against Charles Curtis. If Wagner lives up to his name, there'll be made in the air.

Well, Eugene Ware seems to be proving that when the stars are lined up the value of personal influence is not so very hard to sell after all.

Bones, who is making money, has entirely disappeared from Kansas street fairs. It is suspected that he is off somewhere peddling up old prize fights.

They are talking of running a Mr. O'Brien, a backer, against Major Remington for the legislature in Miami county. O'Brien is related to the Kentucky family of that name.

The only thing Kansas can't understand about the Vermont prohibition campaign is how the prohibitionists have managed to keep Mr. Nelson from breaking in and taking part.

Charles Ewell, of Sedgwick county, and Miss Alice Tisdale of Lawrence, were married Wednesday. The young man was formerly a Santa Fe employee in Lawrence. He is now in the lumber business in Cuba.

"After all," remarks the Topeka Herald, "the case of Coda Morris is only evidence of the advisability of following a policy made famous in Arkansas Ward's anti-Mormon campaign. One country, one law, one wife, at a time."

A year ago an evangelist struck Blawie and stirred up the town. Everybody in town practically was converted, and the evangelist left town \$1000 wiser. The school might be returned to deliver a lecture, only ninety people turned out to hear him.

Wellington News: There were some amazing incidents at the meeting of the much loved dignitaries of the light committee, which had been detailed to arrange a table of prizes for light consumers, and a report by saying:

"We have had some work, but I want to say that I am as much at sea as ever regarding the meaning of some of these electrical terms. However, I know that a blowout is a blowout, and a light is a light, and a watt is a watt, and a watt is a watt."

Lower, when the minister was explaining the words of prayer for the communion, which were to be read from ten per cent discount in the 12th commandment to 50 per cent in the 13th commandment. He broke in with:

"Well, if that goes on you'll get your light for nothing after a while, provided you use enough."

The logic seemed good, and the people roared.

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Thousands changing hands here today at ONE-HALF price. Final clean-up on all Summer Goods, Silks, Wool Goods, Carpets, Embroideries, etc.
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The genuine gold plate, 2500 in all, each on a separate card. A substantial one-piece shank button, the most durable on the market; any style.
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M. W. LEVY, President. T. B. WALL, Vice-President. H. V. LEWIS, Cashier.
...State... Savings Bank
A general banking business transacted.
Savings Department
Deposits received in the sum of one dollar and upwards, drawing interest at the rate of
Four Per Cent Per Annum.
Office hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.
Saturdays Savings department for reception of deposits only will be open from 7 to 9 p. m., in addition to the regular banking hours.

Read Our Ad on Page Eight BOSTON STORE

THE Santa Fe

Has exceedingly low excursion rates to the following points:

Home Visitors' Excursions to Ohio and Indiana Old Home Towns
Tickets on sale September 2nd, 9th, 16th and 23rd. Good to return within 30 days.

COLONIST RATES
To nearly all points in New Mexico, Arizona and California during September and October.

Butte, Mont., and Return
Tickets on sale August 18th, 22nd, 23rd, 28th and 29th; good to return until September 30th.

Grand Army of the Republic, Washington, D. C.
Tickets on sale October 2nd to 5th; good to return until October 14th. Can be extended until November 3rd.

San Francisco and Los Angeles and Return
Tickets on sale September 29th, 30th and October 1st; good to return until November 15th.

HOMESEEKERS EXCURSIONS
To points in Oklahoma, Texas, Louisiana and New Mexico, first and third Tuesdays of August, September and October.